

## MOORE HORSES IN YANKEE TRIUMPH

Brilliant Showing of Har-  
ness Animals a Show  
End Climax.

## AMERICAN VICTORY IS WILDLY CHEERED

Alfred G. Vanderbilt Declares  
That Exhibit Has Been  
Big Success.

While America was growing despondent over the worth of her horses as the Englishmen and Frenchmen won ribbon after ribbon in the jumping contests at the Horse Show during the last week, Judge William H. Moore, of this country, was saving up a little surprise. He sprang it last night, when they came to pick the champions in the classes for harness horses. Every championship and every reserve in the four separate classes went to the judge.

Wild bursts of cheering shook the old beams of Madison Square Garden as the judge's final victory was announced. The clamor even made Diana shiver on her lofty pinnacle atop the tower.

The beautiful animals that brought the ribbons to Judge Moore are worthy of notice once and again. For the single harness horses Lord Seaton won the championship and Raeburn the reserve in the smaller class, and Bountiful the championship and Robin Hood the reserve in the larger. For the pairs Lord and Lady Seaton were proclaimed the smaller champions and Robin Hood and Wallenstein the larger. Raeburn and Whitewall Ariel won the reserve to the smaller class and Madeline and Mandarin the reserve to the larger.

None of the horsemen who watched could remember a time when any single exhibitor made such a clean sweep as did Judge Moore with his harness horses. The later judging of the hunters, usually the crowning event of the show, was almost eclipsed by his remarkable showing. America, it seemed, was redeemed of her horses.

With it all, the Horse Show is over. Mr. and Mrs. Horse and all the little ponies were packing up at Madison Square Garden last night, preparatory to leaving for Palm Beach, or wherever they are going to spend the winter this year. By the time the evening session opened more than half the stalls under the big arena were deserted, few animals remaining save those which were to compete for championships still undecided.

Alfred G. Vanderbilt, president of the Horse Show Association, was pleased with the way things had gone this season. Though there was a rumor that the attendance had disappointed the officials, Mr. Vanderbilt declared that it fully came up to expectations.

"The show has gone off beautifully," said Mr. Vanderbilt. "There has been no hitch in the running off of the many events, and the horses have behaved splendidly. The interest taken by the public augurs well for the success of the show next year."

The last day, while devoted largely to determining the champions in the various classes, was by no means devoid of thrills. Captain Stewart Richardson, the brave young Englishman, who has put his hunters over the jumps since Tuesday with his left ankle in a plaster cast, remained the hero up to the last minute. In the most difficult jumping contest of the show late yesterday afternoon he rode his brown gelding Clonsilla to victory against the best riders there, all able to put both feet in the stirrups.

The event involved jumping one's mount into a sort of paddock and out again, jumping back and taking the side bars to get out, then coaxing the horse up to a rail fence, slipping out the top rail without dismounting and clearing the remaining bars. With the restive animals on the run, it proved exceedingly difficult to make them take the side bars after the second jump into the paddock. Captain Richardson, however, sitting his horse with ease, went through the whole performance almost before the galleries realized that he had begun.

A rousing cheer followed him as he rode off, anticipating the judges' bestowal of the prize. He performed the trick in twenty-seven seconds, without a single moment of hesitation on his horse's part. Colonel P. A. Kenna, another popular Englishman, was second, while to Captain W. T. Rodden, of Canada, went the yellow ribbon.

Another exciting moment at the afternoon session was the arrival of Emil Seelig's coach from the Arrowhead Inn, just as the judges had finished pinning their awards on the champions in the saddle pony class. Twenty-five minutes

Emil Seelig's Coach and Four, Which Won the  
Arrowhead Inn Challenge Cup Yesterday.



before it was due, according to the programme, the lumbering vehicle rolled into the arena, followed by the shouts of several hundred people who had gathered in the streets outside. The nine and a half miles from the inn were made in thirty-six and one-half minutes, a minute and a half better than the same team did it last year, thereby capturing the Arrowhead Inn challenge cup for its owner.

Two slight accidents delayed the jour-

ney of the coach through the principal streets of the city, but in spite of them the team arrived in beautiful condition, with "Jack" Keogh at the reins and a smiling company behind him on the seats. The coach horses, trailing the cavalcade, seemed more exhausted than the four-in-hand on its arrival. Some twenty minutes elapsed before Mr. Seelig's only competitor, G. P. Taylor, arrived with his coach-and-four.

## Russia's \$40,000 for Trotter Refused by American Owner

Double Wouldn't Buy J. Malcolm Forbes, Says Mc-Gowan—Last of Horse Show Classes Judged.

James R. McGowan, owner of the Grand Circuit stallion J. Malcolm Forbes, 208, admitted at the Garden yesterday that he had refused by cable an offer of \$40,000 from the Russian government for his splendid trotter, and he added that he would have refused had the offer been doubled.

Several of the champion classes were decided during the afternoon session, and they rivalled in interest the competition for the Arrowhead Inn challenge cup, which is always the feature of the last day of the show.

Ponies in harness were the first to answer the call for champions. This was in class No. 82, and it brought out Frida of Onway, a diminutive bay stallion,

owned by Mrs. A. L. Graham, which won the open pony class the opening day of the show; Major C. W. MacLean's Master and Masterpiece, Walter Hanley's Bit o' Fashion, Czarina, and Flame, the beautiful bay pony owned by Alfred Vanderbilt. Masterpiece defeated Flame for first honors, although there was little to choose between the two ponies.

The next class called for ponies under saddle, and here J. M. Bowman's Sweet Briar met her Waterloo in the shape of the little chestnut mare Pohokone Girl, owned by Miss Dorothy Flynn and handled by Dan Leary. There were five entries in this class, but only two were considered, and the judges placed them as they had earlier in the week—the Girl first and Sweet Briar for reserve.

Before the ponies had a chance to leave the ring some one shouted "The coaches are coming!" and almost before a space could be cleared the brown noses of Emil Seelig's leaders appeared at the door. In rolled the yellow and blue coach, with Jack Keogh on the box, and Big Tim, Flying Gyp, Montclair and Tenafly looking as though they could negotiate the ten miles all over again, if necessary. They covered the distance in thirty-six and a half minutes, which established a new record, and took possession of the Arrowhead Inn challenge cup. A sturdy minion of the law, mounted on a motorcycle, rode in advance, and the Seelig coach swung down Fifth avenue at a speed never before equaled in one of these contests.

It was twenty minutes later when G. P. Taylor's coach reached the Garden, after a series of accidents that put it out of the running from the start. The horses on the Taylor coach were Bay Boy and Douglas, in the lead, and Prince and Henry, in the wheel.

After the coaching event came saddle horses for the championship, light, middle and heavy weight. The awards here were a surprise to most of the spectators, for in the division for heavyweights Mrs. John Geiken's chestnut mare Margaret Tate was chosen for the champion over Walter H. Hanley's Iron Trail and Georg Roblig's Avoca. Iron Trail was second choice, and Avoca went unplaced, with General Rosalie Jones, Quicksilver and Supplement.

The next class brought out the heavy and light weights, and fourteen horses answered the bugle call. Every one knew that the choice lay between Miss Hope D. Atterbury's Nickel Plate, last year's champion, Miss Cynthia Kearney's beautiful chestnut gelding Dixie, and Harry Graham's Proud Prince. The judges certainly gave each horse a fair chance to show what he could do, and it was a half-hour from the time they entered the ring before the tri-color was fastened on the bridle of Dixie. Miss Helen Shoemaker rode C. Douglas Frank's chestnut mare Sefton Girl, and she put up a performance that quite eclipsed all her former efforts. Ignoring the charms of Nickel Plate, Proud Prince, Beau Sabreur and Early Morn, the judges chose Sefton Girl to wear the reserve ribbon, and Helen Shoemaker was the most delighted little girl in the Garden.

Nothing that has happened in the Gar-

## HOME FOR MRS. PANKHURST

Suffragist Will Sail for England  
Next Wednesday.

[By Telegram to The Tribune.]  
Wilmington, Del., Nov. 22.—Mrs. Emmeline Pankhurst delivered a customary address at Odd Fellows Hall, signed her name beside the name of General Greeley, arctic explorer, in a book of autographs owned by Mrs. W. S. Hilles, Thomas F. Bayard's daughter, and announced she would sail from New York next Wednesday for Plymouth, England. She also paid her respects to the English police.

When asked if she did not fear to return to England, she defiantly replied that if rearrested she thought the police should arrest Sir Edward Carson, who is drilling men in the North of Ireland to resist Home Rule, and Bernard Shaw, who has challenged the London police to arrest him for urging the people to rise against police brutality.

"However," she concluded, "I suppose men are licensed to rebel and women are not."

## FINDS "NICK" WAS "OLD," NOT "SAINT"

Girl the Loser When Benevolent  
"Santa" Makes Himself  
a Present.

To Emma Koerner, seventeen years old, of No. 231 Tague street, Stapleton, Staten Island, came to town to do her weekly shopping, he looked like a most delightful old man as he stood there at the corner of 14th street and Sixth avenue. Although his clothes were threadbare and his shoes rapidly disintegrating, the patriarch's snowy hair brought thoughts of Santa Claus and Christmas.

What a pity, thought Emma, that such a nice old gentleman should be so evidently "hard up," and with Thanksgiving and Christmas coming on, too. She stood close beside the old man, undecided for a moment whether to give him alms or not. She only had 25 cents in her handbag, however, and she was a long way from Stapleton, Staten Island.

With a sigh she moved on through the dense crowd of shoppers, casting a look of commiseration over her shoulder as she went.

The old man seemed suddenly to have taken on a new lease of life. His movements, which a moment before had been crabbied by age, were now galvanized into youthful sprightliness, and he started to elbow his way through the crowd, evidently intent upon placing as much distance as possible between Emma and himself.

While Emma was wondering what caused the lightning change in the nice old man's manner, she happened to glance down at her handbag and saw it was hanging wide open. With a gasp she looked inside, to discover that her lone 25-cent piece and a pair of diamond earrings, her dearest possession, had vanished.

Emma's screams arose loud and clear above the roar of traffic. "Thief! thief!" she cried, running after the gentle looking old man. When Patrolman Burk asked her what the trouble was she pointed at the white haired patriarch and accused him of having picked her pocketbook. Burk placed the accused under arrest, and although he was searched on the spot nothing was found on him.

After giving his name as George Morgan, seventy years old, living in Bowery lodging houses when he had "the price," the prisoner was taken to Police Headquarters. There more was learned about him. According to the records, "Morgan" is known to the police under the aliases Harry Morton, James Morton, George Morgan, Harry King and "Scotty Jake."

Under the last alias, according to the police, Morgan boasts the title of "Prince of Swindlers." Since 1887 he is credited with having served twelve years at different times in various prisons, each time on the same old charge of grand larceny.

Mrs. Pankhurst to Wilmington.

After a hasty luncheon of roast beef sandwich and charlotte russe, taken on the cafeteria plan at Mrs. O. H. P. Belmont's suffrage restaurant, No. 13 West 42d street, Mrs. Emmeline Pankhurst left on the 1 o'clock train yesterday for Wilmington, Del., where she spoke last night. She came here from Philadelphia yesterday. Her Washington speech, originally scheduled for November 21, will be delivered to-day.

## WIVES TO GET FREE RIDES

Thanksgiving Gift of Passes for  
Traction Employees.

The first Thanksgiving gift of the season by a corporation will be made by the New York City Railways Company on December 1, when the wife of every married employee who has been in the service for one month or over will receive a pass good on all the system's lines.

In making the announcement yesterday the company gave out this statement: "The president and directors of the company take pleasure in announcing that, commencing December 1, 1913, a pass card will be presented to the wife of every married employee who then shall have been in the service one month or more, which will be good for free transportation over the system on which he is employed."

"This privilege is extended as a further step in the work for the welfare of the employees."

"While no restriction will be made upon the use of the pass, it is respectfully suggested that its use may be of advantage in connection with the stores which the company maintains for the benefit of employees."

No Bail for Amateur Mashers.

An attempt to flirt in an elevated train with two young girls, whose father happened to be a policeman sitting in another part of the car, got James Price, twenty-one years old, son of the late Captain James H. Price, of the Police Department, and Charles Nash, twenty-one years old, of No. 487 Jackson avenue, into trouble on Thursday afternoon. They were given a hearing yesterday and held without bail.

Montefiore Patients Shifted.

All of the patients of the Montefiore Home are now housed in the new buildings occupying the corner of Jerome avenue and Gun Hill Road, at 210th street.

The removal of our store

to Fifth Avenue at Fifty-third Street marks a new epoch in a record of progress of which we are very proud.

The exhibit of Tobey-Made Furniture in our new display rooms is more notable than we ever have presented.

We believe that our new productions, in the exquisiteness of the workmanship of the many pieces shown, and in the beauty of their rare woods, excel any ever offered in this country.

The Tobey Furniture Company  
Fifth Avenue at Fifty-third Street



## Eastern Delicacies for the Thanksgiving Dinner Table

THE spiced bon bons, fruits, nuts and cakes which play an important part in the Thanksgiving dinners aboard our battleships in Oriental waters. Vantine's famous condiment specialties, known to housewives far and near, helping out the turkey and the plum pudding with quaint and piquant flavors. Fresh assortments, specially imported for Thanksgiving.

## Vantine's Thanksgiving Baskets of Bon Bons

From \$2.50 to \$20

Japanese Kori Baskets, tied up with rich ribbons, containing assortments of crystallized fruits and ginger, Oriental confections, Eastern preserves, salted and crystallized nuts—dozens of unusual delicacies artistically arranged for presentation.

<b>Eastern Spiced Nuts</b> As palatable as they are unusual: 25c. and 50c. a box	<b>Austrian Chocolates</b> Filled with delicious fruit syrups: 90c. to \$8 a box	<b>Persimmon Jelly</b> Delightful flavors; packed in bamboo; in Japan: 40c.
<b>Russian Confections</b> Marmalade, orange and lemon slices, raspberries and apricots, assorted: 40c. a box	<b>Imported Wafers</b> In fancy decorated tins and in fancy shapes—champagne corks, mushrooms, etc.: 25c. to \$1.50 a box	<b>Orange Pekoe Tea</b> Vantine's special blend; noted among the best judges of tea for its fragrance; \$1 a pound

## Other Vantine Delicacies

Sugared dates, filled with chopped figs; stuffed raisins, cherries, prunes and figs; crystallized ginger, pineapple and chow-chow; fruits in syrup or cognac; glazed oranges and marrons; crystallized grape fruit peel; chocolate-covered fruit cakes in boxes; imported Spanish nougat in tins; Yo-Sa Coffee for after dinner; and our famous Sirdar Turkish cigarettes, in packages of 10 or 100, in gentlemen's and ladies' sizes.

Baskets Carefully Packed for Out-of-Town Shipment and Promptly Delivered

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TO EVERY HOME OF CULTURE AND REFINEMENT